Three days of snow in Birmingham
Thought you would wonder just where I am
Called your number all night long
It's no comfort on the telephone
Went out and caught me a midnight flight
Thought a little love would make everything alright
The Landlord said you moved away
And left me with all your bills to pay

Look out baby Think you made your move too soon

This life in Vegas well it sure ain't hard
It left me with a Keno card
I ran it up to 'bout fifty grand
I cashed it in and held it in my hand
That kind of word can get around
And make a lost love turn up found
I hear ya knocking at my door
But you ain't living here no more

It's too bad baby
Think you made your move too soon, oh-oh-now

Oh Oh-oh-oh-oh

I been from Spain to Tokyo
From Africa to Ohio
I never tried to make the news
I'm just a woman who sings the blues
I take my lovin' everywhere
I come back and honey they still care
One love ahead, one love behind
One in my arms and one on my mind

One thing babe
I never made my move too soon oh yeah, now
One thing babe
I never, never, never made my move too soon
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh